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FIELD NOTE BOOK

CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION

1913 - 1915

No. 50

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ATURAL HISTORY

D. B. MacMillan

Spring Trip

to

Grinnell Land

1917

Inglefield

in Isabel in 1852 in
Search of Sir John Franklin
reached 78° 28' 21" in
Smith Sound.

Named following points
on west side:

Prince of Wales Mountains
Victoria Head
Princess Marie Bay
Cape Camperdown
Cape Sabine
Cape Cracroft
Point Wade
Mount Leeds
Mount Bolton
Clarence Head
Talbot Inlet
Cadogan "
Gale Point
Paget "
Dunsterville Head
Cape Faraday
Bence Point
Boger Point
Cape Combermere
Mittie Island
Mount Ellinworth
Glacier Strait
Cape Tennyson
Sir Robert Inglis Peak

Smith Island

Cape Parker

Greeley Expedition

"We are camped on a point a short distance above Wade Point, and just below Alfred Newton Glacier." "Both he and Salor say that Lecomte Island is very small, and is situated off the northern end of an off-shoot of Sefferts Glacier. Sefferts Glacier in the main discharges into Rosse Bay, but off shoots come into the south of the bay, being turned by the promontory. -- We shall probably move to a low plateau on the south side of Alfred Newton glacier and about a mile distant. -- They go over the glacier to Rosse Bay. . . They unanimously agreed that a point just south of Alfred Newton glacier would be the best. . . We moved part of the camp, with rations for several days to a point about five hundred yards south of

alfred Newton Glacier. --
My own party will first put up an ice house, and then construct a stone one inside. The others have decided to build stone houses first, and then surround them with ice. Our house will be eight feet by eighteen in the clear. Many Eskimo caches and a number of relics have been found in and around these permanent houses. - -

Oct 5th. - Our house has its stone walls nearly completed. -- We are now housed, having four inches of moss under us. -

From Garlington's note: "English depot on small island near Brevoort Island - Boat at Cape Isabella. -"

"Rice reported that he had visited Cape Isabella; that no whaleboat could be found."

"We build at the only place where it is possible was so, about half a mile from our present camp, on a little neck of land between a fresh-water lake, fed by a descending glacier of Bedford Pim Island, and the sea. . . The rock walls of the house were about two feet thick and three feet high.

Trip South of

Rice, Frederick, Elison, and Lynn. "Camped at Eskimo Point in our old quarters "They finally reached the hill or divide between Baird Inlet and Rosse Bay, but were unable to haul Elison up the hill, and his feet were frozen so solidly that he could not stand. They decided that Rice should start for Camp Clay to obtain assistance.

Rice and Frederick left camp April 6 for Baird Inlet to attempt recovery of one hundred pounds of English Beef abandoned in Nov. 1883.

Reached Eskimo Point

April 9. Went on with eight loads. Rice perished in Baird Inlet. Buried in the ice.

English Expedition

"Commander Markham accompanied by Capt. Feilden landed in a small bay on the south side of the extreme point of the cape. After an extremely rough scramble up one of the gullies, a cairn was erected on the outer spur of Cape Isabella, 700 feet above the water line; a cache for letters and a few cases of preserved meat being hidden away on a lower point, about 300 feet high, magnetic west of the cairn

Named by British.

Payer Harbor

Brevoort Island

Stalknecht "

Cairn built on summit of Brevoort Island. "Red syenite of Cape Sabine."

Low 1904.

"This granite-vein at Cape Sabine is an ordinary Laurentian granite."

Cape Sabine 78° 30' N.. Ross bay was now crossed in order that a record might be left at Cape Herschel on the mainland of the great island of Ellesmere. P.. "It took little time to attend to the duties of the landing at Cape Herschel, where a document taking formal possession in the name of King Edward VII., for the Dominion, was read, and the Canadian flag was raised and saluted. A copy of the document was placed in a large cairn built of rock on the end of the Cape.

Sverdrup.

On Aug. 24, we passed Princess Charlotte Monument (a natural rock which looks like human handiwork), and steered west through Lady Ann Strait.

We now set our course for Sir Robert Inglis Peak, the farthest point reached by Inglefield in 1852. Sounded our way into to a place of anchorage a little west of Cone Island, in a fiord which we called "Fram Fiord". The fiord ran due north and south, and we anchored in a little Bay on the west side of it, a couple of miles from the head of the fiord. Straight from our place of anchorage stretched a large valley in a westerly direction; it was wide and smiling. — On the east side of the fiord, the mountains rose precipitously straight up from the sea. We saw vestiges of former habitation in the shape of tent rings and fox traps. On Aug 28 we left the fiord

Sunday, March 25

The shortest first march we have made in four years, due to two reasons, namely, heavy loads and bad going. We have each two lbs on, but will lighten a bit to-night by removing biscuit from wooden cases.

Dogs are apparently in fine condition, E-took-a-shoo twelve, Arklio eleven, Ah-pwo-e-shah-o nine, and I ten.

Temperature – 25° F.

In camp at Nab-loo-nah-ding-me.

Had a hard time getting started. I forgot my field glasses and tent and was obliged to unload two miles from house and return. Then one of my best dogs snapped a trace and ran home which compelled me to return again. Now I think we are off although I was worried a bit upon opening the biscuit to find top layer mouldy. What we have will go, I think.

Early this morning a number of Eskimos arrived at Etah on their way to Ellesmere Land after bears; Teddy-ling-wa, Metik, Koola-tin-a, I-o-pung-wah. They may overtake us tomorrow.

Monday, March 26

2nd Day

That the worst going and the heaviest loads should be contemporaneous is not to be wondered at in the Arctic. Distance covered this year in two marches was covered last year in one. Nearly all the way from Etah to Ka-mowitz is filled up with rubble ice, which was driven in by a southerly some months ago. The young ice is covered by a inch of granular snow over which the sledge drags as if on sand.

36° below tonight at 8 o'clock.

The 4/10.D Graflex refuses to work at this temperature. The rest of party of Eskimos went by just as we were making tea, on their way to Anoritok. Panikpah and wife are with them.

Ahlis broke his sledge to-day and E. while a-sleep lost a cover from an alcohol tin, thus losing much of our primus.

Tuesday, March 27.

Excellent going to-day, but not without lots troubles. When about half way across I stopped to untangle my traces. I had not paused for more than three minutes when a puff of wind came with blinding drift and I was lost. The trail became obliterated

at once. For a time I
trusted to my dogs but
soon found myself in
rough ice so headed
toward open water to follow
its edge to Cape Sabine.
Traveled for a while on
young ice then headed
more toward northwest,
judging by my watch and
the sun. About five o'
clock I crossed trail
of my sledges and knew
that I had passed
my men somewhere.
Kept on and found the
musk-oxen party making
igloos. They had had
no wind whatever. I
waited about an hour
then gave up my men
and went in with
Kuddy-ling-wa and Koola
tinah and wife. In a
few minutes the men
reported my sledges
coming. They had waited
some time in the blizzard
had fired a rifle, and

finally searched north
and south for my trail
and found it.

My how good this
meat tastes! narwhal
and walrus!

6 P.M.

The wind has just reached
here. Can hardly see my
men building their snow
house only a few yards away.
Would like to remain in
this igloo for the night now
that I am comfortably settled
but cannot desert my own
party.

7 P.M.

All in and at home again.
Whew! what a storm. God
help the poor dogs, - 120 of
them huddled up with the
wind and drift a fairy
buzzing over their backs.

No one knows and could
not realize if told, unless an
arctic man, how comfortable
a snow house can be. Life
in a tent on a night like
this would be a cold Hell!
which might just as well

be cold as hot as far as
physical torture is concerned.
We creep down into our
warm caribou bags and
congratulate ourselves that
we not explorers of fifty
years ago, who shivered
beneath frozen blankets.

Wednesday, March 28.

4th day
A day of enforced idleness
in camp, held up by a
strong southerly wind and
drift.
We have a snug snow
house, attached to Panikpa's
by a wall and porch. The
boys have visited other igloos
and have passed the time
playing cards and checkers.
Have sent over to Eskimos
a can of pemmican to each
igloo; they in return have given
us bear and walrus meat.
Have dried out mittens,
mended whip, and read
Macbeth. Also written letters
to Capt. Comer and Job.

Thursday, March 29.

5 th day

Snowing, wind south east, and temperature -5° F. Waiting for it to clear up.

Hear that Panikpa is going back to Etah.

A long, long, day.

Friday, March 30.

Bright sun, blowing a 6 from south west, and heavy drift. Sledges nearly buried.

Koo-la-tin-a, Ee-lay-too, Seady-ling-wa, and I-o-gwing-wa got away for Victoria Head about 10 o'clock.

Panik-pa says he is going on. As we face the wind for Cape Sabine we held up for a while in hopes of more favorable conditions.

A 11-40 P.M.

A long day but fortunately good going although a bit hummocky north of Bedford Pim Island. When more than half way to Rice Strait we decided to try Cape Sabine.

to our disappointment after getting nearly down there we could not proceed because of thin ice. Were compelled to drive way back. Tonight we are in camp at Fram's old winter quarters of 1898-99 in Rice Strait.

Temperature -20° F. no wind.

Sat. March 31

7th day.

Can't seem to get straightened out. Bumped slap into open water to-day off Cape Herschell compelling us to go inland across neck of land which was heart breaking runner ruining work over rocks and sand. Ah and E— doubled up on dogs.

We are in camp to-night off south western end of the Alfred Newton Glacier. I walked in to the land and found the ~~th~~ remains of the three houses built by the Greely party in

Sept. 1883. I am the first white man to ever step into these houses since that time. I found in one the part of the keel of a large boat, copper fastened, and with large hoisting ring bolt.

Ice looks good to southard.

Sunday, April 1.

Up against it good and hard. Here is where we terminate our trip. It is impossible to get around the cape. Open water extends as far north as we can see following the ice foot, which for a sledge is impossible. One can hardly walk it because of pressure ridges up against face of rocks.

I walked south to come on south side and had the good fortune to find cairn of English Expedition of 1875-76. Near by beneath the remains of a barrel was

found a copper cylinder
containing a long record
left by Capt. Nares when on
his way south in 1876. Upon
the head of the barrel is
carved "Alert". There were
evidently two barrels, as one
is entire and remains of
another are scattered about
the place. Will make further
search tomorrow.

Monday, April 2.

Great luck in finding
to-day the mail left by Sir
Allen Young in Pandora.
The sharp eye of Ee-tooh-a-
wheu caught sight of a few
rocks about fifteen feet west
of cairn found by me yesterday,
beneath which he found a can
wrapped in sail cloth. This
was so heavy that I surmised
it might have been lying in
water and ~~to~~ contents were
now a cake of ice. Sending
boys back to camp I climbed
to cairn two feet high,
which Nares speaks of in

his book. This proved to be somewhat of a dangerous undertaking; the gully being filled with snow so slippery and compact that I was compelled to kick holes with my toes for nearly the whole distance.

The cairn was easily found but to my great disappointment was empty. With cold cramped fingers I crouched behind a rock and wrote a record of my own and there left it in a Powell's Chocolate tin.

Arriving at camp I found my three men all busily at work making whip stocks and cross bars out of the staves of the mail-barrel.

Ahlis has just left us by way of the glacier to have a run for bears south of the cape, if he can find ice enough to run upon. Have fitted him out with biscuit, tea, and pemmican.

Copy of Sir Allen Young's
letter to Nares:
Pandora
Aug. 24th midnight
1876

Dear Capt. Nares:

On our previous visit here - Aug. 6th 1876 - we were blown off by a gale and drift-ice and have ever since that date been attempting to regain the Cape a solid pack of drift-ice extending from Cape Dunsterville on the west shore round to Cairn Point on the east shore preventing our reaching within 10 miles of Cape Isabella.

I have tried to get Northward but have not been able to reach beyond Cape Paterson on this side or Latitude 78° 45' on the east side.

On August 6th our landing party were unable to examine the packages and we were thus left in doubt as to whether they were your despatches or some of your provisions and hence my attempts to regain the Cape.

Failing in our repeated attempts to regain the Cape and seeing no prospect of our doing so this season I landed the bulk of your letters and despatches on the lower point N.N.E. (mag) from your cairn on Littleton Island and where I hope they will be even more accessible to you than on this cape.

After a heavy southerly gale yesterday we have succeeded in getting through the S.W. pack and if I succeed in getting back into clear water, I proceed homewards at the end of this month having cruised here all the navigable season in the event of your sending a boat party to Littleton Island.

Trusting that you are

all well and have succeeded in your arduous work.

Yours truly

Allen Young

Landed at 1 am Aug. 25 and on examination found the cask to be empty, and the cases to contain Preserved meat. they will be left as they was found. It is evident no sledge party has visited this place.

Charles W Arbuthnot

— —

Tuesday, April 3.

Well up Baird Inlet

Absolutely the worst going I have ever experienced. Evidently no wind here for ages. The snow has no bottom at all. Fortunately we have nothing on our sledges but sleeping bags or the dogs could never pull them. Have cached our loads about half way between here and Cape Isabella where we shall pick them up on the return.

Baird Inlet is not at all like on the map. We are the first to ever enter it as far as I can learn. Even the Eskimos have never been here before.

To-night we are in a half snow hole and half igloo dug out of a snow slide, the only bit suitable for a house.

E- showed me a trick to-night to light up igloo with Primus by tipping up burner. No more candles on the trail!

Wednesday, April 4.

Am back from long walk up into inlet. In the main I found it fair walking by following the tidal crack but at times I was well up to my crotch and was compelled to crawl the last point on hands and knees. But I saw it all and can now claim it as my own.

On north side there are three small glaciers tumbling down from the ice cap. On the west there is a very long glacier, ten miles I should judge, ascending from water's edge to summit. Three small glaciers on left feed into this, one at tide water. Long shadows thrown across surface of peaks south lead me to believe that there is a land connection with isolated bluff. To left of bluff there is another long glacier running parallel to first fed with numerous

small ones from ice cap
south.

Whole fiord is filled
with small bergs indicating
activity of glaciers. Some
rise 250 feet above water.

9 P.M.

Back to Eskimo Point,
a long hard pull through
deep snow to our loads

Thursday, Apr. 5

A double disappointment. —
no hare and no record at
Cape Herschel.

This morning we all
visited Eskimo Point to
examine the three houses
built by the Greely party
on their retreat. After
digging for some minutes
in the upper one of the
three I found a small
piece of mahogany, which I
wanted, and C. found the butt
end of a narwhal tusk which
will make excellent gavels
for lodges.

Leaving camp we had a

could drive to divide back of Cape Herschel, thinking it wise not to try the sea ice and go around the cape. Crossing neck of land east of Erik Harbor we encamped in small igloo; had tea and A and I drove to end of cape after record left by [illegible] in — . E went after hare.

Just beyond end of cape we noticed a large pile of rocks about thirty feet above water. Landing we found what was once a large cairn but now demolished and record taken presumably by bear hunting Eskimos.

A fast ride back to find E with no hare.

-22° F at 9 P.M.

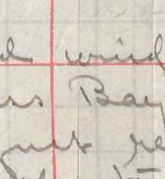
Friday, Apr. 6.

Temp. -16.5° F. 10 o'clock A.M.

At Cape Sabine to-night in Peary's old hut, which was at one time I believe, the deck house of the Windward.

A hard wind and drift across Ross Bay.

Have just returned from a long walk to top of Brevoort Island where I found the cairn of the English Expedition of 1875 also two others near by and possibly a third.



Returned by way of Stalknecht Island on the summit of which there was another cairn.

We have both been going hard trying to heat up this hut and dry out some of our clothing.

All honor and praise for Peary who reached the Pole eight years ago to-day.

Have worn snow glasses to-day for first time. Ekblaw not complaining yet.

Saturday, April 7.

Mid Channel Smith Sound.

-13° F. at 9 o'clock p.m.

Another spot visited which I have always wanted to see, — Camp Clay or the "Greely Starvation camp".

Leaving Peary's hut about 9 p.m. we hastened up the north side of Bedford Pim island in order to have the sun on the camp for pictures. We arrived just as it was going behind the hills; part of the south wall of the house was in shadow.

Extremely rough going at cape for about two miles Our sledges capsized

repeatedly and dogs got
the very devil from all of us.
Finally we pulled out on
to smooth ice covered with
a cold sweat.

Both of my men had been
to the spot so we had no
difficulty in finding the
walls of the house and
shreds of tent where the
seven men were found
starving. To my surprise it
is rather an attractive
spot and not nearly as
desolate as I had pictured
it to be.

I photographed to my
heart's content and am
very anxious to develop for
results.

This is not a pleasant
camp for me. My noble
king dog lies cold and stiff
out in the snow where
he died March 29 or 30th.
Must try to get him to
Etah where I can bury
him and carve a head stone.
He has been with me for

years and has pulled me many a mile. This is the least and the last thing I can do for him.

-30° F at 10 P.M.

Sunday, April 8.

-25° F at 4 P.M.

Kä-mowitz—

Here early, but as dogs need rest shall not go on to Etah until tomorrow.

I gave to each E— and a one case pemmican (48 lbs), one tin whole wheat biscuit, (12 1/2 lbs). and 5 gals. oil, all of which they buried in the snow near our iglos in Smith Sound. It is the former's intention to go north after bears in a few days. The latter thinks he will go to Eureka Sound after musk-oxen.

I brought my dead king to land on my sledge and shall take him on to Etah with me to-morrow.

A— has been telling me a lot of stories to-day, one of which is the common tale among all the Eskimos of the girl marrying a dog and giving birth to white-men, "Too-nit-amee", and half man, half dog. It happened on a small island near Kangerd-looksuah and there the girl and dog are buried. The dog was tied with much ag-loo-nark but upon being released by the girl, who went to land in a kyack he weighted a seal skin with stones, tied it to his body, thus weighting him down so that the tips of his ears only showed above water as he swam to the island.

"The earth is flat according to our old people, and circular in shape. A long time ago

two young men walked to
the place where the earth
meets the sky; stuck their
finger through the sky and
could see another sky
above this one. All was
as clear as ice.

Monday, April 9

-9° F. on bed platform.
this morning. Inside store
-21° F. outside.
A good run to Etah.

Notes on Camp Clay
Apr. 29. Jens drowned
May 3. Last bread gone. Nine days' meat remained.
May 6. Violent storm. Mutiny in camp.
" 9. Twelve white whales seen
" 10 Lump o. Ice rotten!
" 18 Saxifrage green on ends
" 19 Ellis died.
" 21 Saxifrage in blossom
" 22 Pitch tent 300 yds. S.E.
" 23 Ralston died. Move to tent.
" 24 Whisler "
" 26 Bad storm

May 26. Saw King ducks
27 Israel died
31 Violent storm
June 1 Kislingbury died
3 Salor died
6 Henry shot
" 6 Bender died
" 6 Dr. Pavy "
" 8 "Was out to day on the rocks part in rear of the tent and managed in five hours time to pick about two quarts of tripe de Roche." Greely.
June 12 Gardiner died
" 12 Distress flag put up on point of rocks

Nares

I landed half a mile east of Cape Harrison. A record was placed in a small cairn erected on the spur of the limestone hills forming the west side of Franklin Pierce Bay, two hundred feet above high water level.

Norman Lockyer Island 900 feet high. Grey Silurian limestone. Cairn on top.

"On reaching the summit (Cape Hawks) about 900 feet high,

-- we found two ancient cairns, far too old to have been erected by Dr. Hayes.

April 26. 1917.

Eleven and one quarter hours to Nerky. Have often done it in nine.

At Cape Kendrick open water compelled us to take to a bad ice foot, narrow and sloping toward the sea; where a slight mistake in judgement might have been fatal.

On south side of Cape Alexander Glacier we travelled again on the ice foot for about two miles when we dropped sledges and dogs down to sea ice for a distance of some seven feet. Within a few minutes we were on thin ice and two sledges partly in.

Following a lead west well off shore we discovered a very narrow strip of thin ice but too wide for the dogs to jump. We therefore cut out of the main body of ice a large pan of some fifteen feet in diameter, pushed it into the middle of the lead and halved the open space whereby we effected a crossing.

At Peteravik two boys were seen descending the hill, having been hunting hare. They soon joined us proving to be Arklio and In-yoo-tā, brothers. At the igloo Tau-tekea was sleeping and did not hear or see us. Some two miles south we saw all three galloping after us bound for Ig-loo-da-houny.

Am surprised at the large number of people here, having expected to find only a few. Two walrus were killed day before yesterday and one seal today.

E— and Arklio are at Ig-loo-da-houny. Expect them to-morrow.

Ther. -7° F. at 11-45 P.M.

April 27, 1917

Obs. Merid. Alt. ☉ 26° 14' 30"

Temp. +10

Had only four hours sleep last night, and that broken with the cold. Could not get warm in my Abercrombie and Fitch sleeping bag at a temperature of probably -10°.

Up at 8 to get double altitudes for longitude. Heavy clouds obscured the sun in the afternoon rendering my morning's work nil.

Took round of sights and decided to leave for Peterank where we are in camp in Sipsu's old igloo, which is littered with refuse, old and new walrus meat, hare skins, a hapetak and a sleeping bag. It smells a bit but sleep will drown that.

+6° F at 8 P.M.

April 28, 1917

Paced a base line this morning from Peterawik igloo to western point. Took a round of angles from each point.

Boys out nearly all night trying for hare. Saw a few but found them very wild.

In camp all Saturday.

Samik tried a shot at a seal with Inomie-tah-o; hit him hard as shown by blood, but he managed to wriggle into hole.

Have sent them now to the glacier after the meat which I traded for with Koodlooktoo.

May 3, 1917

Thursday

N7 Watch 1 sec. fast on Bond

Ka-mo-witz
11-25 P.M

-2.8° F. at 10-30 P.M.

Delayed in starting from E-tāh because of arrival of Rasmussen's supporting party

from C. Constitution, consisting
of following men: Ungwe,
Koo-loo-i-ya, In-yoo-gee-to,
Poo-ad-loo-na, and Myah.

Rasmussen writes me
that every thing is favorable,
good going, and plenty of
meat, having killed three
bears. The Eskimos say five,
three large and 2 small.

With light sledges we
travelled rapidly today in
spite of fact that I have
only eight dogs and two of
these lame. Two heavy with
pups were left at Etah,-
Ky-ing-wée-a and Dirty-Face.

Ah- brought up with him
an old dog left at Etah by
Kood-look-to. As soon as he
arrived he promptly turned
around and trotted back
toward home.

Good sights at 10 of C.
Sabine, C. Herschel and Wade
Point. Very clear. Evidently
no open water.

Suffering with a bad hand.
Drove a piece of steel into

my wrist when repairing my sledge at Etah. Thinks it is still in the bone. Fortunately it is not my whip hand.

Friday, May 4, 1917.

2nd Day

Temperature at Ka-mowitz at 10 A.M. + 5

Suffered all night with wrist and being unable to sleep because of cold. Fitch Sleeping bag of no value at zero temperatures.

Channel Camp.

Temp. at 5-30 P.M. + 4.8

E- got our first seal to-day of the season. From now on it is "Play Ball". Six others were seen on the ice but one only tried for by Arklio, who overshot with his heavy 35.

The sledging is perfect, a hard slippery surface and patches of ice. Dogs are in excellent condition, jumping, playing, and biting each other as little pups.

"So fair and foul a day I have not seen" might be quoted as regards the weather. Bright sunshine falling snow, no wind, and drift have alternated throughout the day. Wind blowing a 5 from S.W. Have walled tent with blocks of snow in anticipation of x another such spell as we experienced before.

My whole hand is now swollen, have chills and bad headache. Shall be all right tomorrow.

What a strange place to be in to be reading "By the Turtles of Tasman" by Jack London, - the middle of Smith Sound, north east of Cape Sabine, latitude 78°45

Under such conditions, viz., living in a tent with three Eskimos of the most northern tribe in the world, eating seal meat, driving dogs day after day, pushing on to unexplored lands, brim full of good health and energy, it ~~is~~ meets with approval for the moment. However one can't get away from the haunting desire to have at some time a home and wife, and children, and secondary to that longing a place where one can have his friends to entertain; and try to repay in part all that they have done.

Saturday. May 5.
3rd Day

A seal near our camp. Ah-pood-a-shah-o has gone to try his skill with Home-tah-o.

He is back. Drew blood but lost him.

Camp near C. Sabine.

The Devil had his eye on us to-day, giving us just enough good weather to entice us to start, and then giving us a bellyfull.

A driving snow storm from the southard and so thick we could not see one hundred feet. Finally we got into rough ice and became hopelessly entangled. Fortunately the shelter of a berg offered an excellent place for our tent and here we are awaiting better weather.

E. reports young ice a little way to the southward which must put us very near the end of the cape.

+13° F at 8 P.M.
Wind South 6. Snow.

Sunday, May 6.
4th day

When we awoke we found Ah gone bag and baggage. Through the drift the land could be seen faintly, - Greely's Starvation Camp.

Breakfast over we hitched up and started toward the end of the cape. Arklio and E- soon left me heading in toward the land, following, I presumed A's trail. I then divined what they were after, three year old animal meat. I drove on toward the Peary hut, encountering much rough ice and deep snow. Before the boys arrived with loads of very stinking meat I had taken a round of angles from the height of the peninsula on the north side of the harbor and also a number of photos.

A large point of land projects well out beyond C. Elizabeth to the south, quite different, I should judge, from the map.

Monday. May 7.

5th day

The boys were very reluctant to start this morning. It was blowing hard with a bad drift and did not look at all inviting, but I hurried breakfast and got right out just as if the weather was excellent.

Again open water prevented our rounding Cape Herschel, compelling us to take the "pass". A little more snow than last time enabled us to cross more easily and quickly.

In camp one half mile from end of C. Herschel on west side. Was in hopes that hare could be obtained but alas - had no luck. Tea and biscuit only for supper.

Temp. + 2.9° F. at 6 P.M. Has been snowing all day. Is now so thick that C. Elizabeth cannot be seen to the southward. Hope to get a sight of it tomorrow in order that we can direct our course straight across. Very poor going here in the bight, - soft, deep snow. Some distance from the land, however, it should improve, when the wind is stronger.

Name on pemmican tin to-night Florence Smith
94 London St
East Boston, Mass.

6th day

Tuesday, May 8

Blowing hard (6) from the southward, "Nee-gil-so" as the Eskimos say, accompanied by drift. We delay starting hoping it will clear by evening. Travel by night and sleep by day would be preferable for many reasons thus giving me an opportunity for better sights for longitude, latitude and azimuth.

11-20 P.M.

Have walked to front of Alfred Newton Glacier to determine certainty of small island there. It lies about 100 yds from land and about 200 from front of glacier. Took from summit round of sights, then paced a base line of 3500 steps to midway point of C. Herschel from which I took another round. Then climbed up over C. Herschel to secure a panoramic view of C. Sabine and Bedford Pim Island.

Ahtelio went hunting

for hare without results, as did E and Ah — after seals to open water. The former killed one yesterday and wounded another to-day but was unable to secure either because of open water off the cape.

Exceptionally cold for May 8. -9° F tonight at 11 o'clock. Another cold night in my cloth bag. Have made a checker board which the boys are enjoying very much to wile away the hours.

Ah says it is cold to-night because the Kau-ya gulls have come! At this time of year when there is a cold spell it is a sign that they have come or are very near.

Last point to the southward is C. Isabella, distant 17 miles.

Wednesday, May 9.

7th day

Camp – 1° F. at 8 o'clock
(P.M.)

A dandy good day and a good march. In camp on south side of C. Isabella – another wish come true. From now on it is new country, only two points of which white man has visited, namely, Cape Faraday and Clarence Head where Bryant of Philadelphia placed records in 1894.

Due to late snow storm the going is not good. Fortunately our loads are light or we should have had a hard time getting up over the Wyville Thomson Glacier. As it was we sweat blood, so to speak. And what a time coming down! the thrill of that slide will remain for some time. My sledge rolled completely over so rapidly that not a thing came out of my sledge bag or a biscuit out of our open tins! I went the rounds as well. Arklio turned away so that I would not see him laughing although he also capsized. The other two boys came down a flying like experts.

Nestling among the hills in under Mt Bolton there are two lakes one a mile long by a quarter wide and the other nearly circular, about 300 yds in diameter.

As we descended from the lakes to the ice foot we noticed many new hare tracks. E will try to get us some fresh meat.

The boys find here the sledge left by Ah-ne-gung-wa in 1914 when here after bears. The dogs nearly all starved so they "doubled up" on sledges.

Ahlio smashed his sledge in the upset and is now trying to repair it.

Thursday, May 10.

Delayed starting until noon that I might get a meridian altitude for latitude.

Temp. + 1°.5 F. at noon. Tonight at midnight it is −14°.2 F. A hard day. Have been plodding through snow on snow shoes for nine hours. We hunted in vain for better going heading off shore then in, but finding it all the same.

Have decided to go south over a glacier leading into south side Cadogan Inlet. To-night we are encamped near a large berg but a short distance from face of glacier.

Have taken midnight altitude of sun and am now snapping two cameras at fifteen minute intervals at the sun as it rolls along over the hills. Cold for this time of year.

Friday. May 11.

9th day.

Our fates are not a bit kind. Another long day of eleven hours plodding through deep snow. However there is this reward, - I find the coast quite different from the map. Am constantly taking bearings and observations for latitude.

In Cadogan Inlet I left a cache of 3 gals. oil, one tin biscuit, and forty eight pounds of pemmican for our return. At foot of glacier on this side the Boys tell me there is a spouting stream of water winter and summer. Two seals were seen on the ice but disappeared before we could fire at them.

As soon as camp was made Arklio descried a bear with his binoculars some distance away to the southward. The boys have now gone after him

- 22.9 at mid-night.

Saturday. May 12.

Noon 10th day

Twenty four hours without sleep.

The boys started after the bear at 10 o'clock and were back with it in about three hours, - a small female. We and the dogs have eaten her up.

Am now waiting for a meridian altitude.

Am bottling some liver in alcohol in order to have it analyzed at home for poison. The boys tell me that the liver of the fox is also poisonous causing the skin to peel from the hands.

-16 Midnight.

Sunday. May 13. (11th day)

Another ten hours and a half through soft snow. Dogs are very tired. Bear tracks crossing and recrossing in a regular maize. Strange we have not seen any to-day.

Map very much out. Hope we can make C. Faraday tomorrow. Five hours sleep last night.

12th day

Monday, May 14.

Left camp at 11-20 last night. Temp. -10° F.

Good going and a bear. Has our luck changed?

I had planned on another wallow through snow to-day, but to my surprise the surface hardened up in front of "Yale" Glacier, enabling us to go along at a rattling pace, following one of the numerous bear tracks south. When about half way along front of Yale Glacier we sighted a bear making all possible speed south following closely edge of glacier.

Arklio and E-tuk-a-shoo jumped ahead with their teams, not rapidly enough to overtake him until at end of two miles, where they found him in the water in the tidal crack between the sea ice and the glacier. One dog was in with him, therefore Arklio shot the bear at once to save the dog. The bear is a male measuring 7 feet in length.

Have taken a double

round of angles - from a measured base line of 2000 feet in length. Also observations for compass variation and pictures of Cape Faraday and land north of Clarence Head.

At 9 A.M. temp. + 7° F. Water at foot of glacier here is 77 feet deep. Ice foot 8 ft 3 in in height.

Tuesday, May 15.

13th Day

Left camp at Paine Bluff at 11-15 last night arriving here at Boger Point at 6-30 A.M. covering at least 16 geographical miles.

The Arctic Devil had his eye on us to-day. An hour out of camp we ran into a heavy wind and drift coming out of an uncharted fiord. Under the lea of the cape we struck deep snow full of holes. I have never seen worse anywhere. The snow seemed to be a névé, granular, something like coarse salt; this covered with a thin crust made snow-shoeing well nigh impossible. When wallowing through it we sighted a bear and two cubs. at first I thought she would take to a glacier giving me an excellent opportunity for a series of pictures, but she headed in toward the glacier on the end of C. Faraday, and soon out distanced us.

Ah has followed her with Alilio's dogs but if he ever overtakes her he will find her dead. He was barely moving when we last saw him.

In camp on top of an ice berg endeavoring to find something solid to stand upon. We can count at least three bears in sight and are helpless. The land here is so different from what is on the map that I can hardly recognize it. I believe C. Faraday is miles too far north. From here to Clarence Head Land it is but a step. Saunders Island and Mittie Island do not exist

The former is a nunatak in a large glacier and the latter is a prominent ~~black~~ isolated head of black rock well in on the land.

Wednesday, May 16.
14th day
9 P.M.

Remained up twenty-four hours yesterday, not getting to bed until last night about 9 o'clock.

Ah-pood-a-shah-o failed to get his bear. After he had gone Arklio saw a mother with two cubs across the bay near an ice berg. I suggested that he take my dogs and with E try for them, giving him instructions to skin them out for specimens. They were gone about four hours and came home with the skins and some delicious meat. That of a cub is very much like veal to me.

While they were gone I walked down the coast for three miles searching carefully

for a cairn or record, thinking
that possibly Bryant of
Philadelphia might have
landed here, but not a
sign of anything excepting
five or six stones on top
of a small boulder as if
placed there by man.

I built a small cairn
and left a record in a
Colgate Shaving Stick box
When returning I fell into
a crack in the ice and could
not get out because my
snow shoe was jammed.
I ~~ripped~~ wrenched my foot
out of the toe strap and
crawled out but had some
difficulty getting the shoe.
While gone three dogs broke
loose and were like balloons
when I got back. Have decided
not to feed one, which was mine,
for a week

We left camp at Borup
Point at 9-15. Arrived at
C Faraday at 3-15. Reached
our old camp at 5 and
arrived here at 8-15.

Ah-found a shake o has a

very bad attack of snow
blindness. Yesterday when after
years he neglected to take
his glasses and is now
suffering for it.

Thursday, May 17
15th Day
Midnight

Trying hard to overlap on our
return marches. Have done
more in two than we did
in three going down. We are
in camp to-night off the
twin glaciers. Have taken latitude
by mid-night sun and sights
to all prominent points.

Many bear tracks which we
have followed without success.
Tried pemmican for first
time on the trip.

Eleven hours to-day along
face of Museum Glacier.

16th day

Friday, May 18.

Six hours and a quarter from Ice Berg Camp to the peninsula or Bear Camp.

Since we have been gone there has been a wind and drift almost obliterating our trail and making travelling worse than ever. The dogs were so tired that I deemed it best not to try to overlap.

Have taken time sights for longitude and azimuth, also run a base line of 876 feet and taken sights to all prominent points with altitude of peninsula.

Ah-pood- has just tried for a seal but lost him.

The first Burgomaster gull has just flown by the cliff back of the tent. Summer is here; although the temperature at midnight is zero

17 th day

Saturday, May 19.

Midnight +7° F

Cadogan Inlet

We awoke this morning to find a snow storm upon us for a change. It was so thick that we did not get away until a quarter to three. The recent gale had hardened the surface a bit, and the new snow being light; we came along at a fairly good clip to the south glacier in 3 hours and 5 minutes.

The big glacier was vastly better on our return.

The dogs kept us awake a large part of the night. Having had no meat now for four days they are ravenous. About six chewed loose last night and cleaned up every thing around camp, even carrying off my big bear skin; the cubs I had with me in the tent. It was one continual yell of "Array-tit" all night from one of us.

My female dog is no better; hasn't pulled a pound since leaving Etah. I fear she is done.

Arklio says it is a common thing for a dog to so strain the muscles of a leg that ~~the~~ it never recovers the use of it. If she were an athlete I should say she had "pulled a tendon".

18th day

Sunday, May 20

+ 17° F. Noon

Good going until we came to C. Elizabeth Tarr and then it was push and yell our hearts out.

Came right up over glacier and are encamped to-night on north side of cape.

Have taken lower meridian altitude, height of Mt. Bolton, and sights to Greenland coast.

+ 11° F at midnight

Cape Sabine
19th day
Monday, May 21.

A rough day for a long march. Snowing, blowing, and drifting when we left camp at C. Isabella, but with the wind at our backs and good sledging we covered the distance to the Peary hut in nine and three quarters hours. Open water at C. Herschel compelled us to take the pass again.

As we swung around the lower point of C. Sabine a flock of ducks arose from the water. Such an occurrence gladdens one's heart after a lifeless winter.

Our last pemmican will be used to-night. Dogs are very hungry, therefore we have taken everything from our sledges and placed all on or in the house.

We stopped at our old igloo this side C. Herschel and prodded in the snow for a half hour for Ah-pood-a-shaho's saw which he left a month ago.

We gave it up and drew in. but he stuck it out and found the lead.

Although I have worn amber glasses all day, my eyes pain me a bit.

+19° F. at midnight

Wednesday, May 23
2 A.M.
Smith Sound
21st day

A number of things delayed us to-day so that we did not get into camp by midnight as usual. It was just as well as the sun has been out only an hour which would have prevented me from taking my midnight altitude of the sun.

We started out in a snow-storm; soon struck open water right in to the ice foot, which was so narrow in one place that we passed over with considerable difficulty and some danger. At another point the ice foot was covered with

a tremendous snow bank,
into ~~which~~ the steep slope
of which the boys cut a track
for one runner of the sledges.
Three men were necessary
to handle one sledge to
prevent it from slipping
into the sea.

Finally around C. Sabine
our hearts were gladdened
at the sight of six seals at
one time up on the ice.
Two were shot, one by E and
one by Ah-pood, the latter
got his without a bonnetatio
by imitating a seal in the
good old way.

Judging by the new trails
which we ran into in crossing
the sound all of the Eskimos
are back from Ellesmere Land.
We are the last.

4-45 P.M.

A gale from the south with
drift and snow. Was a bit
about concerned over safety
of tent during the day. If it
were not for our seven guy
ropes on in addition to eight

fastenings through holes in the ice it would have gone into the air long ago. Kept my mittens, koola-tah and boots near at hand ready to jump if she ripped open.

The boys sleeping on their sledges were buried deep under skins. Could hear a smothered yell now and then asking about the weather.

Arklio to my surprise has only four of his toes showing when the foot is viewed from the bottom. The toe next to big one rests upon the big one. He says that when on the ship (Peary's) on our last trip, he wore white man's shoes almost continually.

Signs of clearing. We leave at 7-30 P.M.

Thursday, May 24

22nd Day

Ka-muwitz-

3-35 A.M.

We made the land at 2-30 this morning; Thick all the time, blowing, drifting, and snowing.

We noticed where the Eskimos had camped twice on the way across.

Evidently Samik and Oo-dee are, or have been, here in camp after seals. I find Jot's tupic, stove, and other things in cache on the ice foot.

By our time — seven and a quarter hours — I should judge our camp in Smith Sound lies about twenty-nine miles north west from here, or possibly Nor-Nor-West.

Friday. May 25.

23rd Day

Reached home at 1 A.M. Our dogs were tired and trail covered with snow. Jot and Jardy got in twenty four hours ahead of us!

We-ark-a-lā-how-ne

May 29, 1917

On a survey and photographic trip with E-took-a-shoo, Ak-pal-e-soo-ah-suk, and Meqipsoo.

Have taken a panoramic view of Crystal Palace Cliffs also view from C. Alexander to northern end of glacier from our camp.

Blowing hard when we arrived at 8 o'clock but now at 11-40 the wind has subsided. Shall run base line in the morning and ascend to height of glacier to determine altitude and secure pictures of Sutherland Island and south shore of Cape Alexander.

I requested Ah-nee-nah to put a patch on a rip in my tent using a Riegel Sack Co bag with lettering out in order that it might be read. She sewed up rip and stitched the bag right on the front of the tent!

Temp. Midnight - 35°.1 F.
Bar. " 30.24

Hakluyt-Isle

"The tall spire, probably of gneiss, rises six hundred feet above the water-level". Kane

Kane landed here June 22, 1855.

Cook

Reached Cape Tennyson in eight days.
"As we neared the land two small islands were discovered. Both were about one thousand feet high, with precipitous sea walls, and were on a line about two miles east of Cape Tennyson". The most easterly was about one and half miles long, east and west, with a cross-section, north to south, of about three quarters of a mile. About half a mile to the west of this was a much smaller island. I decided to call the larger island E-tuk-i-shook, and the smaller Ah-we-lah." Eskimo winter camp on Cobourg Island. 2nd camp at Cape Paget. "Through Talbot's Fiord a short pass was discovered over Ellesmere Land to the musk-ox country of the west shores. Bad ice from Cape Clarence to Cape Faraday

Bryant –

Landed at Cape Faraday.
at Clarence Head.
Records here.
"A few Eskimo graves at
Cape Faraday."

Roll I
No 1. Blank
2 Ocean ice front [illegible] 1/5-16

1	ah-too-dě-ching-wa	a little more
2	ah-prood-tik-suah	much snow
3	ah-nō-sher-e-áctō	it will blow
4	áh-num	harnesses
5	ah-tuck-ta	cub
6	ah-goo-e-lunga	I cut up dog meat
7	ah-goo-e-ac-tunga	Fut.
8	ah-kei-ang-uvo-vot	very hungry
9	ah-tō-e-ac-tunga	I shall loan
10	ad-luch-lā	clear above
11	ad-luch-tul-loogo	wash it out
12	ah-talk-lóo-go	to skin a hare
13	ah-kō-neég-ly	eleven
14	ah-ging-yoo-árdley	come here
15	ah-wéek-tō	he cuts in half
16	ah-too-yoo-a-dul-mee-a	I want to borrow
17	ah-poo-shun-a-howd	under the snow
18	ah-pang-ilk-sem-a-húnga	I ran
19	" " e-actúnga	I shall run
20	ah-hōng-ung-ne	between
21	ah-hōm-na-ting-ne	" us.
22	ah-gil-ek-tók-tō-suah	run amuck
23	ang-née-le	patch
24	ah-nooh-shárk	webbing
25	käno ah-til-hark-pa?	Its name?
26	" ahtiddy?	" "
27	ah-gée-oo-tee-ä-ya	I will bring it
28	äl-láh-gō-une	a long time ago
29	äd-lee-oo-oot	skin under bag

30	ah-nul-na-háh?	Does it hurt
31	ah-tām-e-káh	I borrowed it
32	ai-yoo-da-hái-ya	I cant say it
33	ee-lay-doch-sha-hark-tō	cartridges gone
34	ee-túl-luck	a bag
35	el-nuch-fud-a-bah?	Is he coming
36	ee-doo-ík-pa	Your whip good
37	ee-tel-huk-suk	sag
38	ellk-hoo-ma-how	not sleepy
39	ee-pulk-suah!	cold!
40	ee-shuck-suah	" !
41	ee-luck-shem-a-shoot	traces snarled
42	ee-loog-deégit	fill your pipe
43	in-nuk-seel	trails
44	in-vok-suah	ring of stones
45	i-yung-e-hei-a	I cant do it
46	ish-ée-ka	my eyes
47	ig-loo-mín-nee	in the igloo
48	i-lee-sha	walls of an igloo
49	i-ya-hárk-tō	to make figures
50	ishe-look-tō	eye inflamed
51	ig-núck-suee	matches
52	ig-loo-lee-ark-suah	a good large igloo
53	ig-loo-kō-dah	~~too~~ igloo roof
54	ig-lóo-e-hee-e-actunga	I shall build an igloo
55	ikke-a-ning-wo-bah?	Is it cold?
56	Sina-yung-e-tunga	I am sleepy
57	in-yoo-kim	cards
58	in-foo-a-súnga	my bag

59	in-yoo-e-ac-too-tin?	Will you play cards?
60	kä-pee-a hóok-loo a ka-shúnga	I was afraid
61	kah-nee-actō	It will snow
62	kee-óok-so	he chews a trace
63	kee-sul-me-ark-tō --	lonesome
64	ki-ō-kiltisa	wet whip
65	king-yūng-áh-ne	after I am gone
66	king-vok-kóo-o	he chews a trace
67	klī-móok-tō	a dog pulls on a trace
68	klim-míng-yoo-a	a good, small dog.
69	kä-we-sock-so	sweat
70	kóo-o	valley
71	kee-uck-sant-ti-árk-tō	to crush teeth
72	klay-ool-loo-a-duck-a-shunga-ah-lay!	Cold!
73	kai-shung-a-how	loose lashing
74	kee-doo-árk-sein-a-sho	a large rip
75	koi-yárk-suah	slippery
76	kä-me-kein?	Your pipe out?
77	kai-shóok-put	when the wind is gone
78	káh-doo-sho	tōss (musk-ox)
79	kā-súng-a-how	slack
80	king-ōng-ah-ne	at the stern
81	kah-nee-ah-da-káh?	Is it snowing?
82	kai-shung-a-howk-suah	wind all gone
83	koo-kō-a-shúnga	I talk poorly
84	kah-nik-she-ok-tō-suee!	Snowing hard!
85	kud-loo-tée-git	Put on stóckings
86	kud-loo-tee-ilk-tā-ait	" "
87	mun-nóo-tō	an igloo sags

88 muttóo-a its cover

89 Kah! moo-ming-móod-lŭ

90 nun-nee-a-vit? Where have you been?

91 nuckit pittkai " " " "

92 nau-nō-e-actúnga

93 noo-doo-ok-lúk-na hair off seat

94 nettang-áh-ne on the bottom

95 nee-poio-ah-hō lame

96 need-láh-sho transparent ice

97 oo-kōk-tōr-lúnga I cook meat

98 oona pee-sét?. This yours

99 oo-oo-de-ee-actúnga I shall cook meat

100 kee.a ō-ka-look-koó-tin? Who told you

101 ood-lée-oot - tenderloin

102 oo-wun-eēt-tōo-kárk-tō perhaps it is here

103 oo-kid-e-kárd-e-núck-suah many hare tracks

104 pee-a-roó take it away

105 poo-yoo-e-actūnga I shall smoke

106 pah-tee-téek-tō it (igloo) falls

107 pee-ī-ya I want it

108 poo-lōō-see-git Just make a hole

109 pee-yúck-a-hō slough off

110 kah no pēm-ma? What do you say to me?

112 pelt-lō-kah? Is it broken?

113 ping-yoo-e-ark-toó-tit? Will you play?

114 see-vop-sweet-! Eager for bears!

115 seen-áy-ya - pregnant

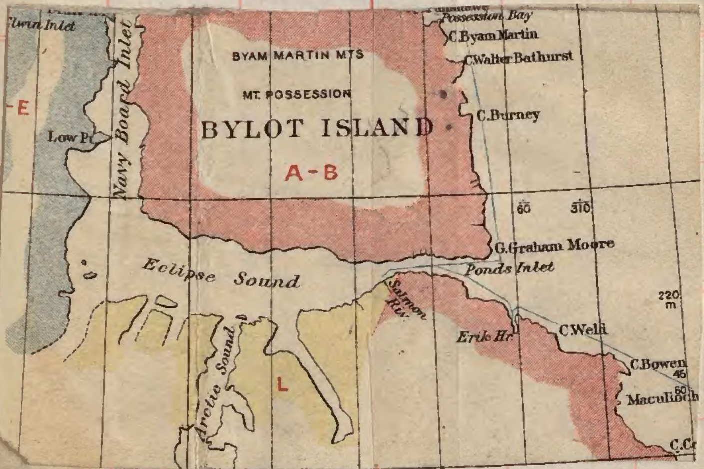
116 shoo-núck-suah-eén-ya-a-kóo-a? What is that over there?

117 sing-nuck-tūnga I have slept much

118 Sul-kī-yóo-tit you did not kill
119 see-kōr-doo: rough ice
120 tō-hók-a-sho they died
121 tettuck-shī-aictō to pump a primus
122 -tī-muck-tāy-eeq-lóo do not lose it
123 tō-hō-how-ting-yoo-áik-tō play checkers
124 tōo-nee-ō-ī-actīnga I shall deal
125 tō-hō-we-áik-tō he will die
126 tōo-me-ga-kai? caribou musk tracks
127 toop-see-kai? Bear tracks?
128 ik-kee-ī-ee-ya I am cold
129 ik-kee-a-nuck-tō-uk-tō-nah! Very cold!
130 ī-yŭkin push (books together)
131 Shoo-dō-wuk-shák whip snapper

---

132 ä-ding-nái-ă-shō! no good!
133 Kah-ho-tchée-a ping-ée-tō E-tāh-me
" remained at "
134 targ-loo-ik remove inside mittens from outside
136 nee-gil-so wind from south
137 park-lów-tō to meet by going around in opposite directions.
138 shoo-kut-tuck-lóo-go to wind
139 tessa shóodī is he still there? (speaking of a seal)
140 see-ké-ya -- doghouse
141 Kark-sood-lóo-oo to jump in checkers
142 Kub-loo-ting-na put stockings on my hands



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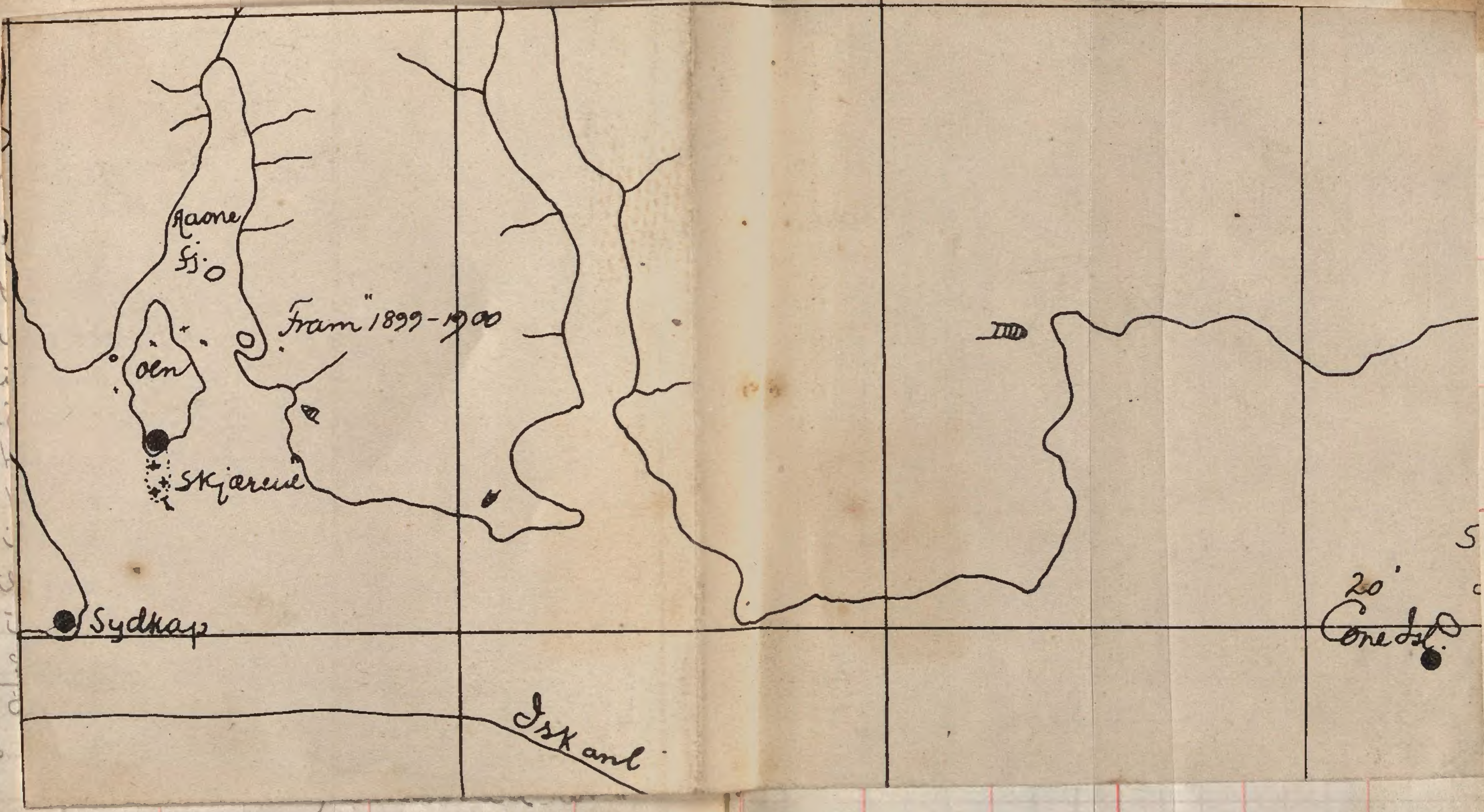
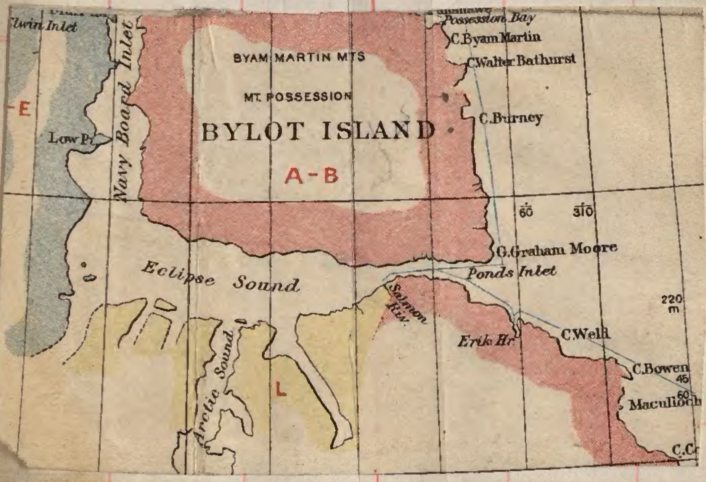


134 targ-loo-it seams inside
mittens fur outside
136 nee-gil-so wind from south
137 park-lów-to to meet by
going around in opposite
directions.
138 shoo-kut-tuck-lóo-go to wind
139 tessa shóódi is he still there?
(speaking of a seal)
140 see-hé-ya -- doghouse
141 Kark-sood-lóóoo to jump in checkers
142 Kub-loo-ting-na put stockings in
my kamiks



~~ee-tung-yo-ah-tig-láy Come~~

ee-shing-yo-ah-tig-láy come

~~ah-foo-shá-na~~ have tried

ap-ko-himma " "

Láng-na away off

Ka-hah-ō-dee-hee-a tig-e-ark-tō?

I wonder when he will come.

~~ee-ting-yvo-ah-tiq-láy Come~~

ee-shing-yvo-ah-tiq-láy come

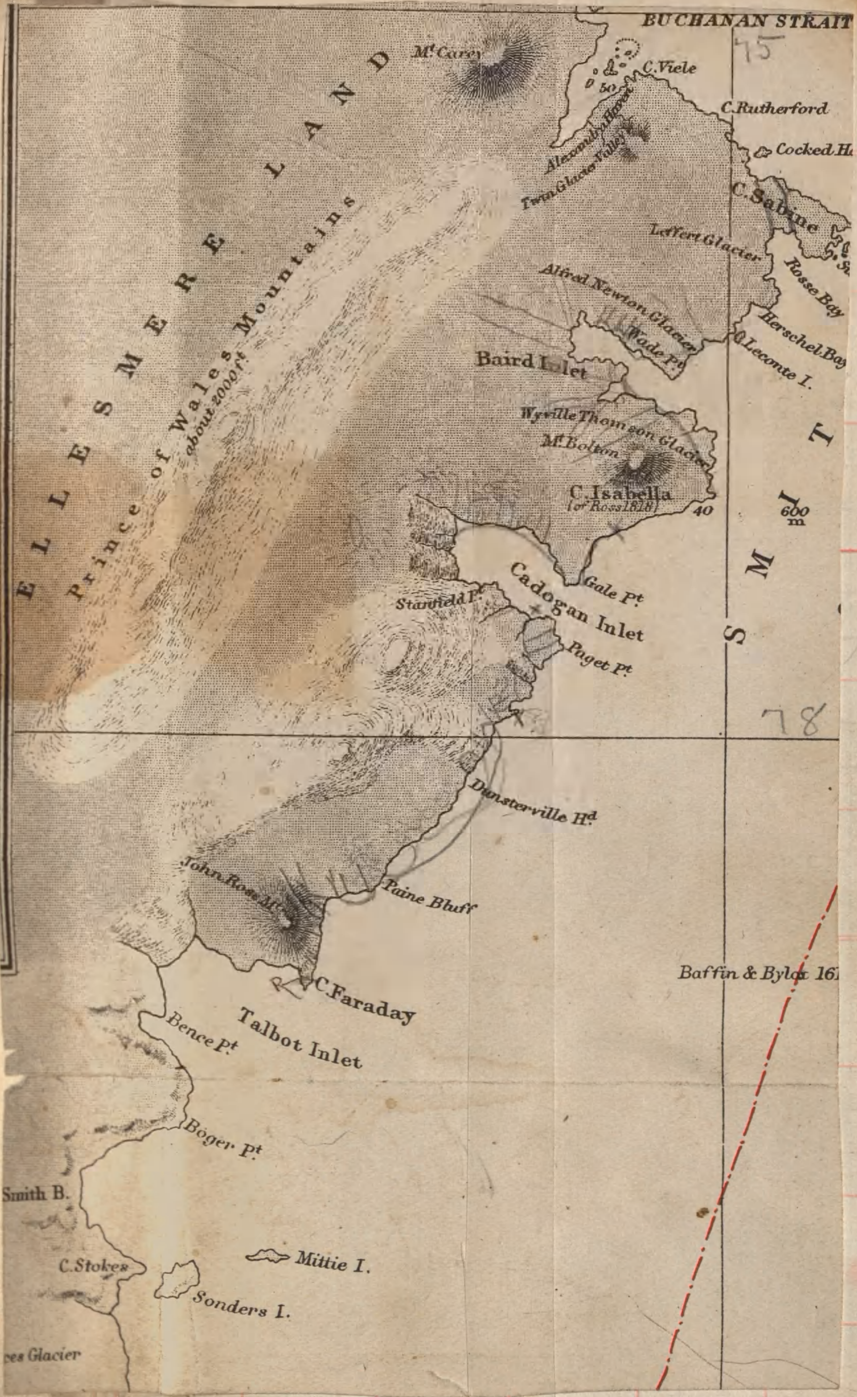
~~ah-foo-shoń-na~~ hare trail

ap-ko-hinna " "

Láng-na away off

Ka-hah-ō-dee-hee-a tiq-e-ark-tō ?

I wonder when he will come.



1917
21
96

Milk can contains 23 oz.
Crisco " 27 "
Developing can 38 "

		L	B	H	S
Em-yóo-lā	1906	18.4	14.3	4-4.25	4-2.25
Ah-na-gee-tō	1907	18.6	14.6	4-10	4-8.75
ah-ne-a-good-loo	1903	18.3	13.3	4-9.5	4-8
Kah-da	1906	18.7	14	4-5.5	4-4.75
I-oh-píng-wa	1896	18.7	14.8	5-2	5-3.5
ah-duck-a-tee-a	1901	20	15.8	5-4.25	5-1.5

Ik-pee-a-hów-me iz-zee-kim tick-tick-um. Bring the book in my bag.

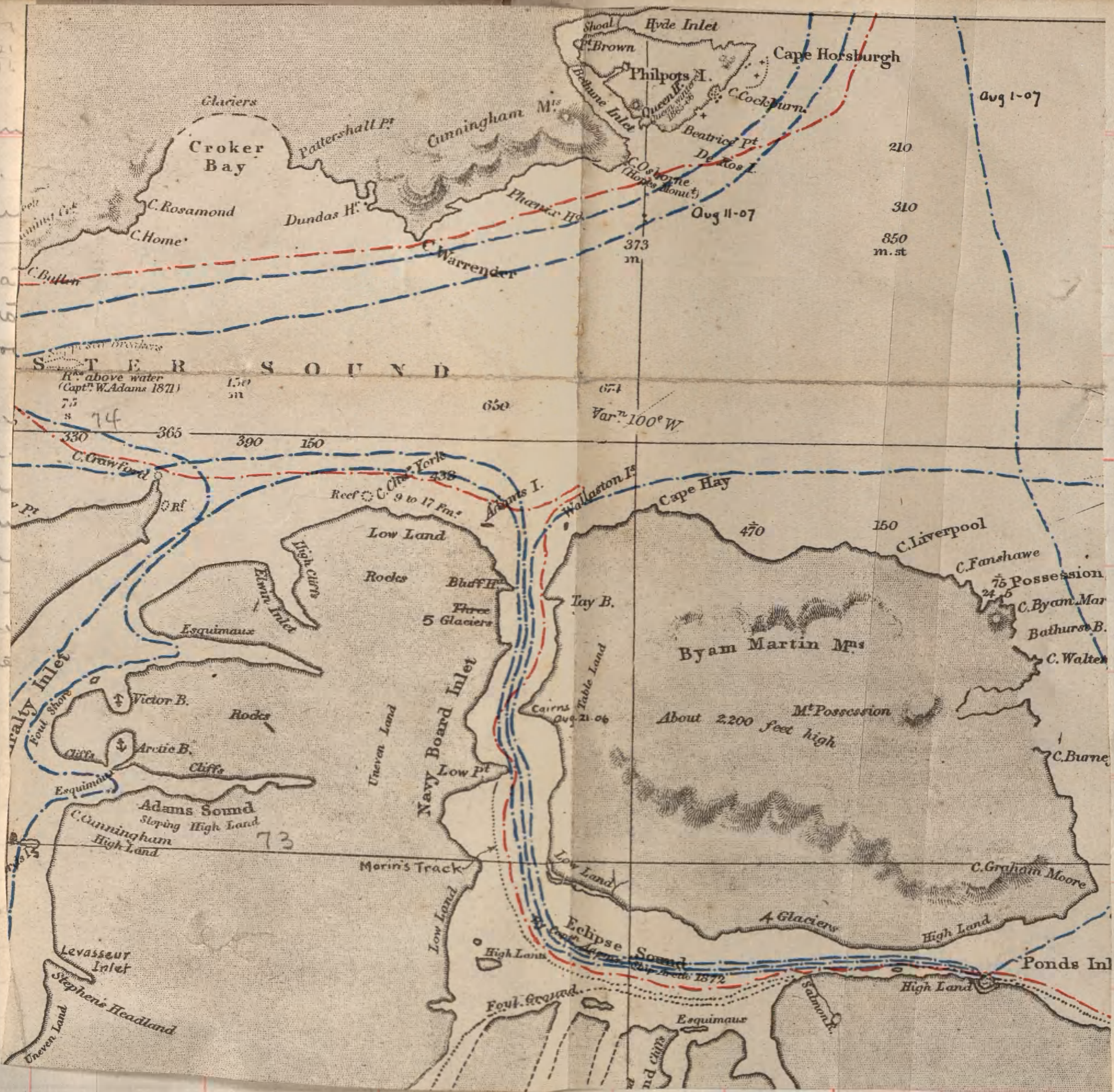
wee-ín-ya-how crooked

wee-een-ya-howk-swah -- said when I pasted a label on a bit askew.

1917
21
96

Milk can
Crisco ..
Dinolo fu

In-yóo-la
Ah-na-gee-to
ah-ne-a-qvo
Kah-da
I-oh-píng-
ah-duck-a-
ik-fee-a
tick-tu
my ba
wee-ín-
wee-ein-
I paste



Weights

Stove Box	17
Stove Box	13
Sleeping Bag	14
2 Caribou Skins	8 1/2
Ookyook ..	5 1/2
Grass Bag	5
5 Kamiks	19
One gal. Oil	7
Axe	1 1/4
3 knives	1
Igloo Box	4 1/4
Sheep Shirt	4 1/2
Snowbeater	1/2
Camera and plates	22 1/4
Gov't's Camera, Grafro films	9
Snow Shoes	4 1/4
Tent	15 1/2
Pole	2
Alcohol	6
2 small Stoves	3
Cartridges	3
Rifle	8 1/4
	173 3/4

Weights

Stove Box
Stove Box
Sleeping Bo
2 Caribou Shi
Ookyook ..
Grass Bag
5 Kamiks
One gal: Oi
Axe
3 knives.
Igloo Box
Sheep Shirt
Snow beater
Camera and
Gov't's Camer
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Tent
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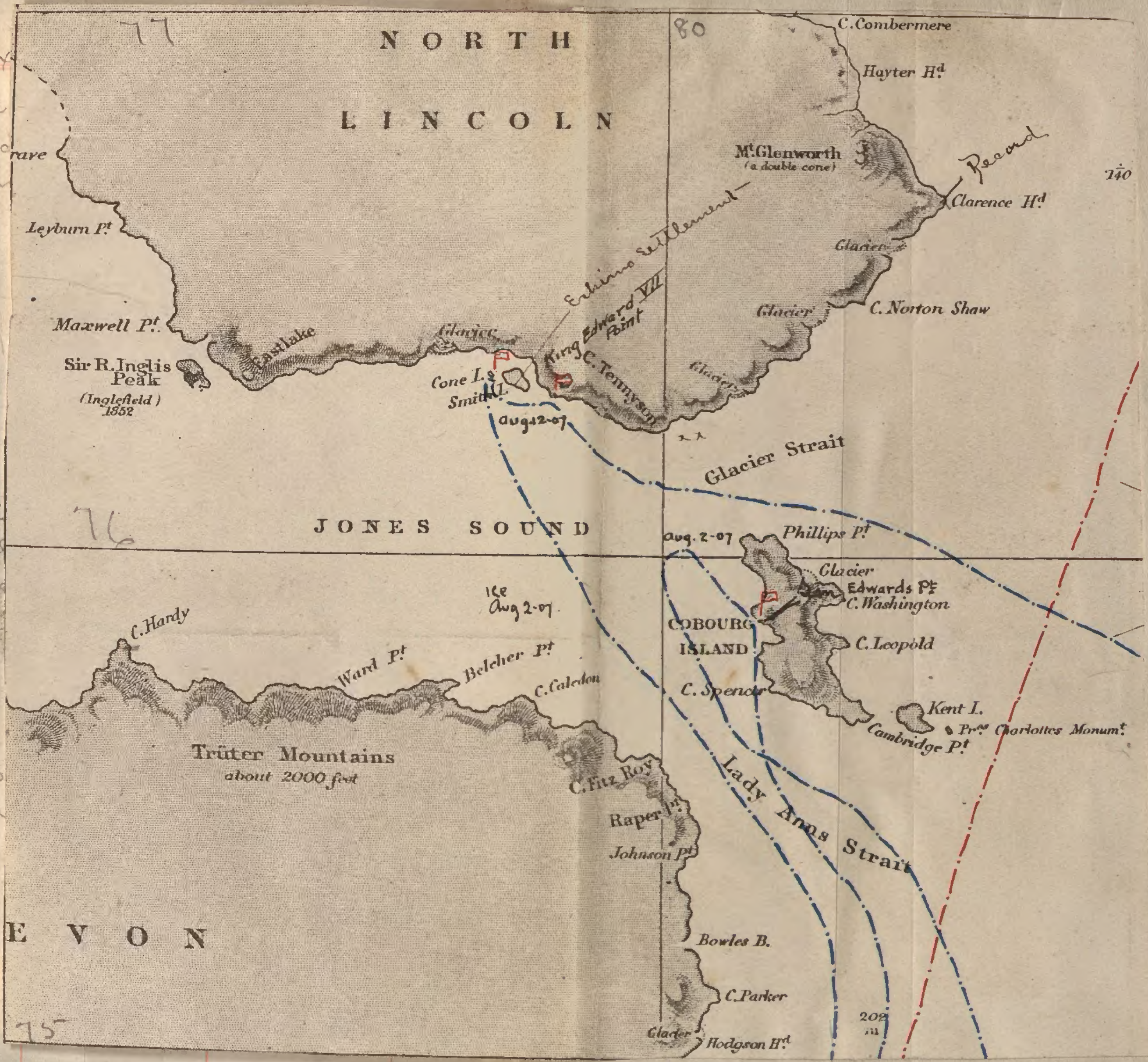
2 small
Cartridge
Rifle



F F 1	1 Ka-mouriks
F F 2	28 cans Pem
A A 1	
A A 2	(2 boxes and 12 tins)
M M 1	10 gals oil
M M 2	(1 box 5 tins)
Σ Σ 1	3 small biscuit
Σ Σ 2	1 large white
S S 1	
S S 2	
K K 1	
K K 2	

Cairn 25/16 (2)

Tracks 25/32 (3)

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April
Full Moon 8
Dark 21

May
Full Moon 6
Dark 20

Alice March 23rd

675
2.5
3375
1350
16.875

28
6
140
168
1820
315
900
2335
4)
567

K